

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

A. Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSONEditor
WENDELL CROWLEYChief Artist
C. C. BECK

Consulting Editor
SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG
Director of the Child Study
Association of America, Inc.

EDITORIAL ADVISORY
BOARD
PROF. H. W. ZORBAUGH
Director of Clinic for Gifted
Children, New York
University
Dr. ERNEST G. OSBORNE
Professor of Education and
Executive Officer of the Commu-
nity Center, Teachers College,
Columbia University

MAJOR AL WILLIAMS
Famous Aviator, Aeronautical
Engineer, Lawyer, Inventor
and Author

To help us maintain high stand-
ards of wholesome entertainment
in our comic publications, we
have enlisted the aid of the dis-
tinguished individuals whose
names are given above.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON. WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD, SHAZAM, HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEN WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED, MARVEL REPEATS THE WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY ONCE MORE! SO AMAZING IS THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



SOLOMON - WISDOM

HERCULES - STRENGTH

ATLAS - STAMINA

ZEUS - POWER

ACHILLES - COURAGE

MERCURY - SPEED

IN THIS ISSUE:
CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE ATOMIC WAR!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE BATTLE OF THE
CENTURY! (THE FINAL
CHAPTER OF THE
EXCITING SERIAL!)

CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE RETURN OF
AUNT MINERVA!

ADDED ATTRACTIONS:
CAPTAIN KID
DOPEY DANNY DEE
TIGHTWAD TAD

EXTRA! ADVENTURE
IN SPACE. INTRODUCING
JON JARL, SPACE
POLICEMAN OF THE
FUTURE IN THE FIRST
OF A NEW SERIES OF
SCIENCE FICTION YARNS!

October, 1946, Vol. 11, No. 66

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR \$2.50 IN U. S. POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice-President; Alan E. Norman, Secretary; Condon Fawcett, Treasurer; Elton D. Odell, Advertising Director; Robert K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daugherty, Editorial Director; Alford Art Director. Entered as second-class matter March 26, 1941, at the post office at Louisville, Ky., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Application pending for transfer of original second-class entry to Greenwich, Conn., with additional entry at Louisville, Ky., Conn., 1946 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Registered in whole or part in U. S. Patent Office. Postage paid at Greenwich, Conn., and at additional points. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. Subscription rate 42 issues for \$1.25 in U. S., elsewhere 50 cents, and in Canada 75 cents; 12 issues for \$1.75. Foreign subscriptions and rates should be remitted by International Reply Coupons. Change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices, 3501 Broadway, New York 10, N. Y. Advertising offices, New York 17, 295 Madison Ave., Chicago 1, 360 North Michigan Ave., Los Angeles 14, 1111 S. Flower St., San Francisco 4, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building, San Francisco 4, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Rue Building, General offices, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

Captain

MARVEL AND THE ATOMIC WAR!



ATOMIC WAR! STARK / DEVASTATING / RUINOUS / WHAT
WOULD IT MEAN TO THE WORLD? CAPTAIN MARVEL LEARNS
THE DREAD TRUTH AS THE MOST
FEARFUL HOLOCAUST OF ALL
BURSTS FORTH OVER THE
ENTIRE EARTH!



CAPTAIN MARVEL

ONE FINE MORNING BILLY BATSON, YOUNG BOY NEWSCASTER FOR STATION WXYZ, MAKES HIS WAY TO WORK, WITH GLADNESS IN HIS HEART!

WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY, WATCH SUNSHINE--SOFT BREEZES--BIRDS SINGING, IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE ALIVE!

NOW I KNOW WHY THAT COMPOSER WROTE THE SONG---"OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING, IT THIS IS IT."

GOOD MORNING, MR. MORRIS! FINE DAY, ISN'T IT?

Studio "C"

SPLENDID, BILLY! SIMPLY SPLENDID!

HELLO, FOLKS! ISN'T THIS A GORGEOUS DAY? I HAVEN'T MUCH NEWS TO REPORT: NO BIG CRIMES, NO FIRES, NO TRAGEDIES! IT SEEMS AS IF THE WORLD HAS REACHED A NICE PEACEFUL STATE OF HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY!~

YES, IT'S A WONDERFUL DAY AND---ER---PARDON ME FOR A MOMENT, PLEASE!

BILLY... GASP... FLASH BULLETIN... IT'S HORRIBLE!



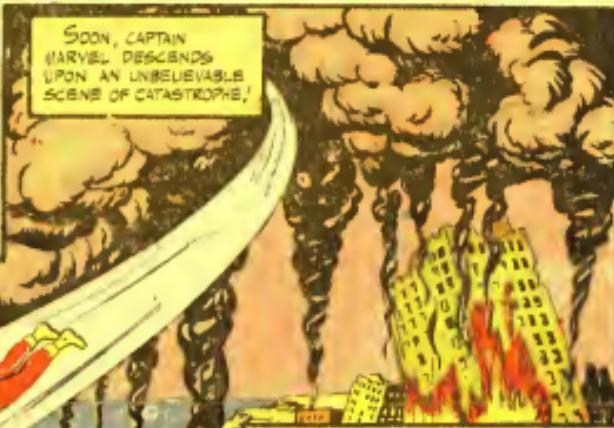
BILLY READS THE BULLETIN OFF, HARDLY REALIZING WHAT THE WORDS MEAN.

WE'VE HAD FLASHES BEFORE! WONDER WHY MR. MORRIS IS SO EXCITED!

FLASH! THE CITY OF CHICAGO WAS JUST DESTROYED FIVE MINUTES AGO BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION! IT WAS THOUGHT TO BE AN ATOMIC BOMB!

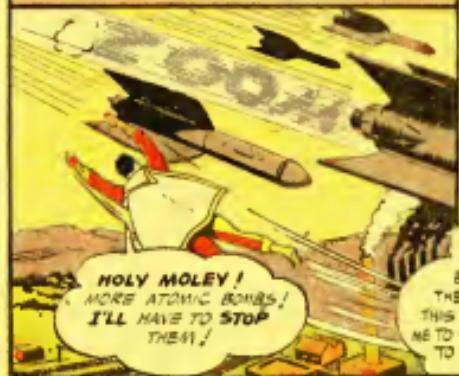
WHAT? ---CHICAGO DESTROYED? ---ATOMIC BOMB? ---HOLY MOLEY!







BUT ON HIS WAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL PASSES OVER THE CITY OF PITTSBURGH AND SUDDENLY...



SO? THE ENEMY HAS COMBINED THE V-2 ROCKET-BOMB AND THE ATOMIC BOMB / THE V-2 ROCKET CARRIES THE ATOMIC BOMB WARHEAD / I'VE GOT THIS ONE, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY FOR ME TO STOP, ONE OF THE OTHERS IS GOING TO HIT THE CENTER OF PITTSBURGH!



AND CAPTAIN MARVEL
WITNESSES THE GHASTLY
SIGHT OF AN ATOMIC BOMB
BLASTING A WHOLE CITY
TO SHREDS !



BUT IT IS NO NIGHTMARE, AND NOW,
FOLLOWING UP THE FIRST BOMBS, A
HIDEOUS FLOCK OF THEM ARRIVE OVER
AMERICA, EACH GUIDED BY REMOTE-
CONTROL TO ITS TARGET-CITY !



CAPTAIN MARVEL

AND WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES AT STATION WHIZ...

TORE BULLETS UP, AMERICA'S
HEAD WIPED OUT, CITY BY
CITY / WASHINGTON---SAN
FRANCISCO---DENVER---DETROIT---
ALL GONE / WIPE OUT /

H-HOLY M-MOLEY!
THEN THIS CITY IS
IN DANGER TOO!

PEOPLE! EVACUATE THE CITY!
AT ANY MOMENT AN ATOMIC
BOMB MAY LAND HERE!
HURRY---OUT OF THE
CITY---HURRY!



BUT THE FRANTIC
WARNING IS TOO LATE
FOR AT THAT MOMENT...



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL,
THOUGH ALIVE, IS HURLED UP BY THE
TREMENDOUS CONCUSSION!



THIS IS ALL---THAT
REMAINS --- GULP --- OF
STATION WHIZ!



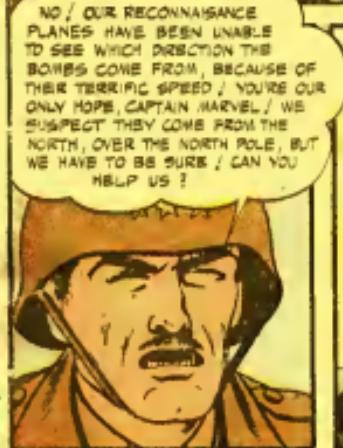
IT IS A FORLORN, HEART-SICK
CAPTAIN MARVEL WHO LATER PICKS
HIS WAY THROUGH THE ATOMIZED
RUINS!

NOT A SOUL ALIVE / MR. MORRIS---
MY OLD FRIEND --- GULP / ALL OF
BILLY'S FRIENDS---DEAD AND GONE!



BUT WHO IS DOING THIS? WHAT
HEARTLESS MONSTERS
STARTED THIS ATOMIC WAR? WHERE
ARE THE BOMBS COMING FROM? WHY DOESN'T
AMERICA RETALIATE?





CAPTAIN MARVEL

HIS KEEN MIND WORKING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, CAPTAIN MARVEL MENTALLY CALCULATES THE SOURCE OF THE BOMBS !

WHY, THOSE DIRTY....! BUT NO TIME TO WASTE ! I'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE GENERAL STAFF ! THERE'S A WEATHER-STATION DOWN HERE, WITH A RADIO !

CALLING ZQZ ! CALLING ZQZ ! CAPTAIN MARVEL REPORTING ENEMY WHO IS SENDING ATOMIC BOMBS ! CALLING ZQZ....

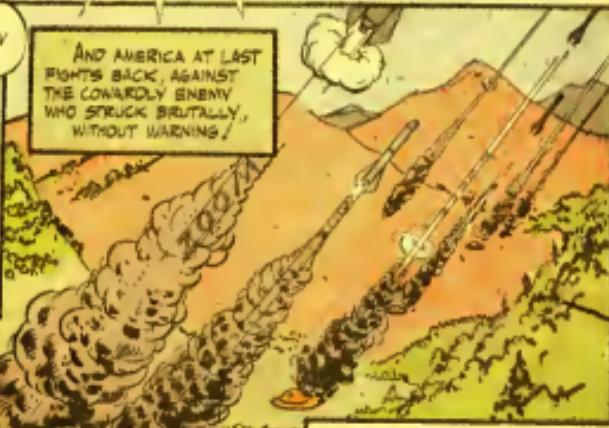
DEEP IN AN UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS, THE AMERICAN GENERAL STAFF RECEIVES THE VITAL INFORMATION FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL !

WE KNOW OUR ENEMY, GENTLEMEN ! AMERICA WILL NOW RETALIATE, WITH ITS OWN ATOMIC BOMBS ! AMERICA IS HALF DESTROYED, BUT WE'RE NOT LICKED YET !



ATTENTION, ATOMIC BOMB STATIONS ! RANGE IS ZERO, SECTOR 8 Y BETWEEN LIMITS 21 AND 68 DEGREES ! AIM FOR ENEMY CITIES !...READY ?.... FIRE !

AND AMERICA AT LAST FIGHTS BACK, AGAINST THE COWARDLY ENEMY WHO STRUCK BRUTALLY, WITHOUT WARNING !



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ON HIS WAY OVER THE NORTH POLE !

I'M GOING TO VISIT THE ENEMY COUNTRY AND SEE IF I CAN DO ANYTHING AGAINST THEM !





AND IN ANOTHER COUNTRY.....

SOMEBODY STARTED AN ATOMIC WAR / WE DON'T CARE WHO / BUT THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO NOW WIPE OUT OUR AGE-OLD ENEMY TO THE WEST / LAUNCH AN ATOMIC WAR ON THEM !



AND SO AS SPEED, CONFUSION AND MADNESS SWEEP THROUGH THE WORLD, ALL NATIONS RELEASE THEIR ATOMIC BOMBS AT EACH OTHER / AND BY NIGHTFALL, THE PREDICTED TRUTH COMES TO CAPTAIN MARVEL !

HOLY MOLEY ! THE ATOMIC BOMBS ARE GETTING THICKER AND THICKER ! EVERY COUNTRY IS SENDING THEM ! EVERYWHERE ! STOP, YOU FOOLS... STOP...



THE WORLD HAS GONE MAD / OH THE POOR BLIND FOOLS / THIS CAN ONLY END IN ONE WAY / IS IT THE SAME ALL OVER THE WHOLE EARTH ?



CIRCLING THE WORLD, CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BLOOD FREEZES IN HIS VEINS !

HERS TOO ! GROAN ! THE ATOMIC BOMBS ARE GOING FROM EVERYWHERE, AND HITTING EVERYWHERE !



THIS IS HORRIBLE ! AND I CAN'T STOP IT ! BY NOW EVERY MAJOR CITY ON EARTH IS BOMBED / AND LATER, THE RADIOACTIVE RAYS WILL SPREAD OUT, LIKE A CREEPING PLAGUE AND.... GROAN !



TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER, AN OMINOUS QUIET COMES OVER THE WORLD !

I HAVEN'T HEARD A SINGLE BLAST IN AN HOUR / HOW DID AMERICA COME OUT ? I KNOW ALL THE CITIES ARE GONE, BUT HOW ABOUT THIS FARMHOUSE ?



DEAD ! ALL DEAD --- EVEN THE ANIMALS ! RADIOACTIVE RAYS CAME EVEN OUT TO THE REMOTEST FARMS AND VILLAGES !



IT MUST BE THE SAME ALL OVER EARTH / THE ATOMIC BOMBS DESTROYED ALL CITIES / AND THE RADIATIVE RAYS KILLED ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE OUTSIDE OF CITIES / EVEN IN THE DEEPEST DUGOUTS OR CAVES!

EVERYONE DIED IN THIS ATOMIC WAR / I'M --- I'M THE ONLY MAN LEFT ALIVE!

YES, IT'S THE HORRIBLE TRUTH / I'M THE ONLY MAN LEFT ALIVE ON EARTH!



RELAX, FOLKS / TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND RELAX / AS YOU ALL KNOW, THIS IS ONLY A TELEVISION BROADCAST FROM STATION WHIZ / WE TRIED OUR BEST TO SHOW YOU WHAT AN ATOMIC WAR WOULD BE LIKE, IF IT EVER CAME!



WE WERE HANDICAPPED BY STUDIO LIMITATIONS, SHOWING THE HORRORS OF AN ATOMIC WAR! THE ATOMIC WAR ITSELF WOULD BE MUCH WORSE! GOODBYE, NOW!



GOLLY, DAD / IF AN ATOMIC WAR WOULD BE EVEN WORSE THAN THEY JUST SHOWED, WE'D BETTER NOT HAVE ONE!

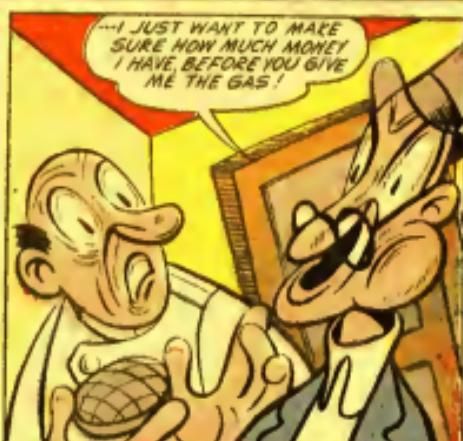
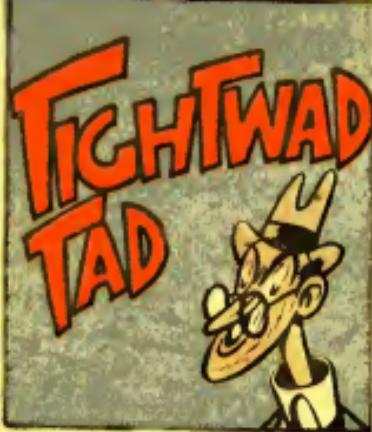
EIGHT SIS! I'M THANKFUL STATION WHIZ PUT THAT TELEVISION PROGRAM ON / IT TEACHES ALL OF US A LESSON!

THE WORLD JUST CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE ANOTHER WAR, BECAUSE IT WOULD WIPE OUT ALL CIVILIZATION AND ALL HUMAN LIFE / REMEMBER THAT, KIDS!



ADVENTURES OF "R.C." and QUICKIE





I JUST WANTED
TO BE SURE



THE ROCKNE TROPHY WAS
REDEEMABLE IN 1940 WITH
3 NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS
OR THE OUTSTANDING 10
YEAR COACHING RECORD.
BIERMAN LAID DOUBLE
CLAIM TO THE AWARD--WITH
4 NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS
AND A RECORD UN-
EQUALED IN MODERN
FOOTBALL HISTORY



"I'M IN FAVOR OF A BIG BREAKFAST FOR
MY BOYS," SAYS BERNIE BIERMAN. I
WANT TO SEE THEM GET LOTS OF SOLID
NOURISHMENT--INCLUDING THAT WELL
KNOWN 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.'
THOSE TOASTED WHOLE WHEAT
FLAKES, WHEATIES, WITH PLENTY OF
MILK AND FRUIT MAKE A
CHAMPION TRAINING DISH"



FROM 1931 TO 1940
BIERMAN'S TEAMS
CHALKED UP 6 UNDEFEATED
SEASONS, 6 BIG TEN
CHAMPIONSHIPS, AND A
STRING OF 28 DEFEATLESS
GAMES. QUITE A MARK
FOR THE 1950 TROPHY
CONTENDERS TO SHOOT AT



Bernie BIERMAN

CHAMPION COACH OF MINNESOTA'S GOLDEN
GOPHERS AND WINNER OF THE ROCKNE
MEMORIAL TROPHY

THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS?

"FUNDAMENTALS!" SAYS BERNIE BIERMAN.
"THERE'S NOTHING VERY SECRET ABOUT BLOCKING,
TACKLING, AND HARD-CHARGING." BUT ALL THE
SECRETS OF FUNDAMENTAL FOOTBALL ARE
WRAPPED UP IN BIERMAN'S BOOK, "WANT TO BE
A FOOTBALL CHAMPION?" YOUR WHEATIES
PACKAGE TELLS YOU HOW TO GET YOUR COPY



CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES PRESENTS
THAT THRILLING SERIAL

THE CULT OF THE CURSE

STARRING

CAPTAIN MARVEL

CHAPTER SIX

The BATTLE OF THE CENTURY!

CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS SAVED THE WRECKED YACHT, AND WHEN THE STORM IS OVER, HE SETS THE MEN TO WORK, REPAIRING IT!

IT'S REPAIRED!

NOW EVERYBODY
GET ABOARD AND I'LL
GIVE YOU A SEND-OFF!

CAST OF CHARACTERS



OSCAR -- WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
IMMORTAL, WHO WISHES TO DESTROY
CIVILIZATION AND RECREATE
THE ANCIENT SLAVE
DAYS!

CAPTAIN MARVEL--
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL,
WHO SEEKS TO DESTROY
OSCAR!



CIRCE -- ANCIENT WITCH,
WHO DWELLS ON A LONELY
ISLAND AND HATES ALL
MEN!

YOU CAN MANAGE TO SAIL THE
YACHT / HEAD FOR HOME!
GOODBYE!



THANKS,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

AS FOR ME, I'VE GOT TO TRACK
OSCAR! AH! HE LEFT HIS HOOF-
PRINTS IN THE SAND; I CAN
TRAIL HIM INTO THE
JUNGLE!



BUT LATER...

DODGONE! THE TRAIL
PETERED OUT! BUT
I THINK I SEE A
CABIN AHEAD!

WHAT IS THIS --- A FEMALE
HERMIT? ER --- MADAM ---
DID YOU SEE ANYONE
PASS HERE?



ERK!
A MAN!
EEEEEEEEE!

HOLY
MOLEY!
CALM DOWN,
MARY MARVEL, I'M
NOT GOING
TO HURT
YOU!





"BUT I WAS WRONG / YEARS PASSED BY, AND ONE DAY WHEN I LOOKED IN MY MIRROR"



"UGH ! WHAT AN UGLY OLD HAG !"



"NOW YOU'VE HEARD MY STORY / NOW YOU KNOW WHY I HATE ALL MEN / AND WHEN I SEE MEN, I TURN THEM INTO ANIMALS / I'LL TURN YOU INTO CENTAURS, WITH MY MAGIC WAND !"



ANOTHER KIND OF MAGIC WORKS, CHANGING CAPTAIN MARVEL BACK TO BILLY BATSON !



"AND SOON I KNEW THE HORRIBLE TRUTH !"



"I MUST HAVE REVENGE AGAINST ALL MEN, FOR WHAT OSSAR DID TO ME ! HEE ! I'LL STUDY WITCHCRAFT ! I'LL LEARN HOW TO TURN MEN INTO ANIMALS, WHICH THEY ARE, THE BEASTS !"



"HEE, HEE, HEE ! THAT IS MY REVENGE AGAINST ALL MEN !"



"THANK HEAVEN ! I'M NORMAL ! I HOPE THE WITCH DOESN'T HATE BOYS TOO, AS WELL AS MEN !"

"I DO ! MY MAGIC WAND WILL CHANGE YOU INTO A BILLY-GOAT !"



A TERRIBLE CHANGE COMES OVER BILLY!

HEE, HEE, HEE!

BAAA!

HOLY
MOLEY!
I CAN'T EVEN
SPEAK AND SAY
SHAZAM!NOW GO AND SCAMPER AROUND
THE ISLAND / YOU WILL NEVER
AGAIN CHANGE BACK TO A
BOY / HEE, HEE, HEE!

BAAA!

THIS IS THE WORST TRAP I'VE
EVER BEEN IN / IF I STAY A
GOAT ALL MY LIFE, IT MEANS
THE END OF THE CAREER OF
BILLY BATSON / AND CAPTAIN
MARVEL / GULP!BUT WORSE IS YET TO COME FOR THE POOR
SWITCHED BOY, FOR WICKED OSSAR HAS
DESERVED ALL THIS FROM HIMSELF!HELLO, BILLY / I SAW THE WITCH
CHANGE YOU INTO A BILLY-GOAT /
HOW INTERESTING / HO, HO, HO!OSCAR!
WHAT'S HE
GOT IN HIS
SCHEMING
MIND?

THE DREAD ANSWER COMES ALL TOO SOON!

I'M GOING TO
HUNT YOU, BILLY,
HUNT YOU DOWN LIKE
A WILD ANIMAL /
MAGIC SPEAR...
APPEAR IN
MY HAND!RUN! BILLY! HURRY!
NOW HERE COMES
THE SPEAR!
HO, HO, HO!HOLY MOLEY!
IT ONLY MISSED
ME BY INCHES!OH, YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME
BY JUMPING FROM ROCK TO
ROCK / YOU FORGET I HAVE
GOAT'S FEET TOO! AND
NOW I'LL SHOOT AT
YOU WITH AN ARROW!

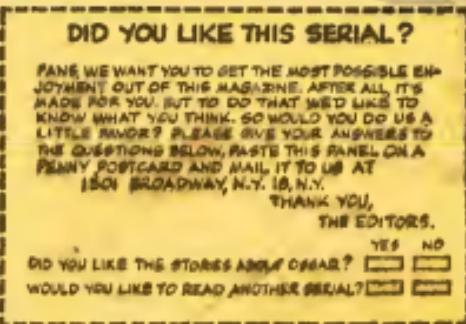
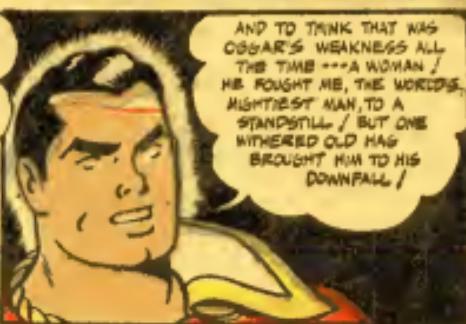
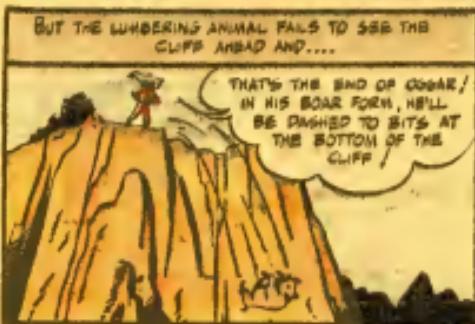
WOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL







Capt. KID in an ERRAND OF JUSTICE

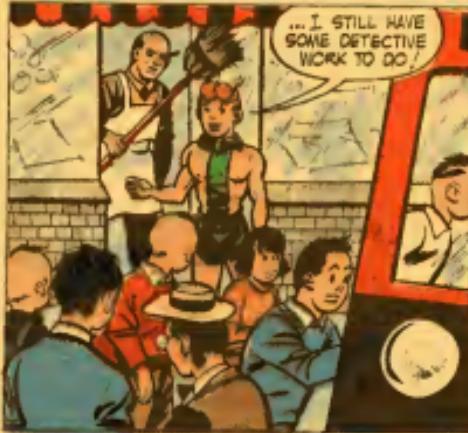




CAPTAIN MARVEL



CAPTAIN MARVEL



WHITEY WHISKERS AND DANIEL BOONE JR.

* WHITTLE
DE LUXE *



HERE, SON, I'LL SHOW
YOU HOW TO WHITTLE
THE RIGHT WAY!

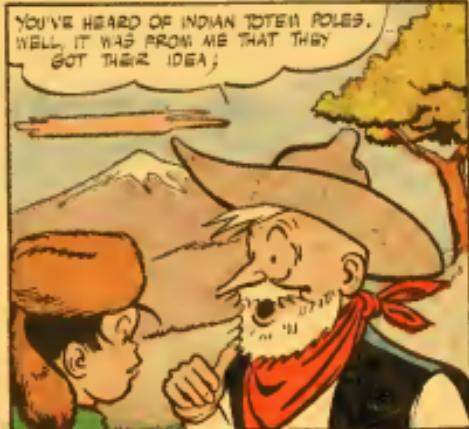


DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE AN EXPERT
WHITTLE, TOO?

YOU TOOK THE WORDS
RIGHT OUT OF
MY MOUTH, BOY. GIVE ME THAT
KNIFE AND I'LL SHOW
YOU HOW!



YOU'VE HEARD OF INDIAN TOTEM POLES.
WELL, IT WAS FROM ME THAT THEY
GOT THEIR IDEA;



ONE TIME I WAS IN INDIAN COUNTRY...

GOSH! I HAVE
NOTHING TO DO. I THINK
I'LL WHITTLE TO PASS
THE TIME AWAY.



THE TREE WAS THE NEAREST OBJECT...



INDIANS SOON GATHERED AROUND!



AND IN NO TIME I HAD WHITTELLED THE WHOLE TREE!



THIS WORK OF ART! SO GREAT WE TOTE 'EM POLE BACK WITH US!



AND THAT'S HOW THE INDIANS GOT THE NAME TOTEM POLE!

YOU OUGHT TO BE POLE-AXED FOR TELLING A TALL TALE LIKE THAT!



I'LL WRITE DOWN THE INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO WHITTLE AS SOON AS I SHARPEN THIS PENCIL!



OUCH! GET THE DOCTOR! I'VE CUT MY FINGER!

HA, HA! AND YOU'RE THE GREATEST WHITTLER. I'LL SET YOU COULDN'T CARVE YOUR NAME IN THE BAND!



IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE



IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE

WHIPPERSNAPPERS



HEY GANG!

LOOK — A CAPTAIN
MARVEL SWEATSHIRT
FOR BOYS & GIRLS!



THEY'RE
ON SALE AT
MOST DEPARTMENT
STORES AND
CHAIN STORES

SELL FOR ABOUT

\$1.00

Just like the funnies, he's in his magic red suit...on sweatshirts of white, blue, yellow, and green, in sizes 4 to 16. They're really super! And like the Marvel Man's clothing, they're tough—and made for action! Join the gang that's wearing 'em. Have the folks get you a Captain Marvel sweatshirt today.



IF YOU CAN'T FIND IT,
WRITE TO:

**GARDINER - WARRING
COMPANY**

93 Worth Street

New York, N. Y.



THE MIGHTIEST OF THEM ALL!

THAT'S THE

Capt. Marvel Club!

GET IN THE FUN WITH THE REST OF THE MEMBERS!
SIT DOWN AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT IT WILL BRING YOU

CAPT. MARVEL MAGIC
MEMBERSHIP CARD WITH THE
SECRET CODE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL
31 New Haven Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

Dear Captain Marvel,

Please add me as a member of the great Captain Marvel Club. I enclose \$10.00 now or expect to receive the rest of money also. I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name: _____ Age: _____

Street Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Please be sure that your money is sent in a money order or cashier's check. Please do not send cash as it is hard to trace.

ADVENTURE IN SPACE

By

Otto Binder

THE masked badmen, robbing the stagecoach, turned in alarm at the sound of galloping hooves. Up came Pecos Pete, on his great horse Dasher, with both six-guns blazing. The bandits made the mistake of trading shots with the famed Western hero, and in seconds were stretched flat on the sand. Laconically, Pecos Pete blew the smoke out of his guns, waved genially to the admiring stagecoach passengers, and thundered off, seeking more badmen. . . .

The reader of these deathless lines, Jon Jarl, snapped shut the book with an excited sigh. Those old Westerners, he pondered, certainly led a life of thrills and danger. No period in human history had been more colorful, more heroic.

Ah, but those days had been long ago. Let's see — about 400 years ago, to be exact. This was now the year 2261 A.D. Jon Jarl sighed. Here he was, living in the super-scientific and highly civilized days of the 23rd Century. The great and adventurous days of the Old West were buried in the dim past. He turned to his controls, correcting his course slightly. It wouldn't do to miss Mars on his routine patrol flight.

Jon Jarl was on his way to Mars, in a small, sleek space ship. He was Lieutenant Jon Jarl, of the Space Patrol, the police of 2261 A.D. It was his duty to cruise the space-lanes between Earth and

Mars, along the same routes followed by the giant space liners and cargo rockets. But the distance was great — some 45 million miles — and for long periods he merely set the robot pilot and relaxed in his seat. It was during such times that he read from his well-stocked little library of Western literature. Somehow, the mighty deeds of those old Western heroes satisfied him more than any present writings of his age.

Jon Jarl looked out at the bright stars peppering black space, and stiffened a bored yawn — for the signal light of his radio began blinking. Snapping on the switch, he froze to attention at the voice coming out in an urgent flood.

"SPACE freighter *Amer-*
ica calling! Attention,
Space Patrol! Pirate ship
waylaying us! Please an-
swer, Space Patrol . . . !"

Gone was Lt. Jon Jarl's lazy boredom. "Lt. Jarl of Space Patrol answering," he barked into the mike. "What is your position?"

"Sun-line 8, 46 degrees, Fifth Sector," came back quickly, and thankfully. "Hurry—they are boarding us now! We carry a cargo of uranium! If they catch me sending out this signal . . . NO! . . ."

Jon Jarl quivered as the last yelled word was followed quickly by the vicious spit of a ray-gun. Then the radio went dead. Jon could

picture exactly what had happened — the pirates storming into the radio room and shooting down the operator in cold blood.

Grinding his teeth together, Jon moved his hands over his control board, setting course for the stricken ship. A thunder of rockets shoved his ship forward at mounting speed. It would take him almost an hour to reach the stated position. Would he be in time to stop the space marauders?

BUT an hour later, when the huge bulk of the freighter loomed before his windshield, he saw no sign of the pirate ship nearby. He signalled by radio and finally another voice answered, in tired flat tones.

"Pirates gone. Headed for the asteroids. Shot down four of our crew, and took all the uranium."

"Can you make it to port?" snapped Jon.

"Yes, we'll make it."

Lt. Jarl wasted no further time there. A blast of side rockets swung his tiny ship off at a tangent, toward the asteroids beyond Mars. If he put on speed, he might overhaul the pirate ship. Few rocket-ships of that time matched the powerful, thrumming Space Patrol craft. A moment later he picked up their faint rocket-trail, extending back through space like a luminous comet's tail, and with a grim smile, he pushed the engine to its last notch. He was af-

CAPTAIN MARVEL

ter them like a relentless bulldog.

YEET it took hours before Jarl caught up with the space buccaneers, and spotted them in his periscope. They were nearing the Asteroids, those tiny worlds circling between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter. He must intercept them before they hid among those thousands of nameless planetoids. He estimated their gun-power as he plunged close. Looked like two Hausers, and one big ray cannon.

The Hausers spat forth suddenly. They had spotted him coming. Jarl only grinned as the electric-bolts hissed against his armored hull. No danger from them. But the Ray Cannon was a different proposition. As a vivid red ray sprang from it and bathed his portside, Jarl hastened to fling his ship aside. If he allowed them to center their ray on his ship for just one full second, it would burn him to a cinder.

Swinging wide, Jarl stretched his free hand to his own gun-control. He had multiple guns, all firing from one control. In broadsides, he could send out enough lethal rays to blast a mountain to bits. He pressed the trigger....

But the pirates were watchful too. They swung aside, the broadside missing them. Then again their ray-cannon "spoke", and though Jarl twisted and spun crazily, the red ray followed grimly.

He was outgunned. There was no question of it. The duel in space could only end in one way—with the Space Patrol ship blasted. Jarl could either fight it out to the bitter end—or slink away like a dog with its tail between its legs.

Or—there was a third possibility—Jarl could use his

wits. He decided on the latter. When the red ray next time swung for him, he touched the controls and made his ship do a crazy backward spin, tumbling end over end. As he hoped, the pirates took it for a killing shot. They zoomed away.

Turning out all his lights, Jarl carefully righted the ship and again followed them, but without trying to overtake them. This time he would shadow them, so to speak, to their headquarters. It must be somewhere in these asteroids.

Only minutes later, dodging among the tiny worldlets, the pirate craft slanted down to one rocky little world. Jarl did likewise, landing cautiously out of their sight. In his space suit, which furnished him his own air to breathe, he stepped forth, crept close behind a boulder, and observed the pirates unloading the stolen uranium.

One—two—three—four—five. That was all. Jarl breathed a little easier. There were only five pirates against him. It could have been worse. Curiously, at that moment, the thought came to him that these lawless men were the "badmen" of 2261 A.D. Quite as vicious and ruthless as the badmen of the ancient West.

THHEY were caching the loot under a rock, in typical pirate fashion. Evidently they expected to dispose of it some other day, in the markets of the Solar system. Jarl waited until the five men had relaxed, and were sitting and laughing over their coup, no doubt. Now was the time....

Jarl took full advantage of the sunlight which stabbed over his shoulder, as he strode out in full view. They were temporarily blinded, as they whipped out their ray-

pistols and fired wildly at him. Jarl fired with cold, emotionless precision. The months and months of target practice, which all Space Patrol men underwent, now proved itself. He dropped two men with two hip shots of his guns.

Then two more of the pirates attempted to dart behind a rock. Jarl got them. The remaining pirate, evidently the leader, now had a dead aim at Jarl. He was pressing the trigger with a devilish grin. Jarl had no time to whirl and beat him to the shot.

But the shot missed, nevertheless, for Jarl amazingly sprang straight up—a mighty leap of fifty feet. The asteroids had such weak gravities that such a leap was possible. And at the height of his leap, while the pirate leader was still thunderstruck, Jarl aimed down—and it was over.

Jarl stayed only long enough to send out a radio call to Space Patrol headquarters on Mars. "Lt. Jon Jarl reporting. Trained pirates who robbed *America* to asteroids. Crew of five, deceased. Send cargo ship to pack up stolen loot. That is all."

SOME time later, back in his ship in space, Jon Jarl set the robot pilot and sat back, opening a book.

"Six guns blazing," he read, "Pecos Pete, the terror of Western badmen, strode among the bandits and shot them down with the cold precision of a man of iron nerves and eagle eye!"

"Yes sir," breathed Lt. Jon Jarl of the Space Patrol, "those old-time Westerners sure did lead an exciting life!" And there was no mockery in his eyes, only the dreamy look of a boy who reads of great heroes of the past.



Imagine!

A SALON TYPE
COLD WAVE
PERMANENT
*in 2 to 3 hours
 at home*

It's easy as Combing Your Hair!

- Perfect comfort—no machines, no heat
- "Takes" on fine or coarse hair
- Ideal too, for children's hair
- Your COLD WAVE Permanent will last months and months
- Satisfaction guaranteed or money back

Girls, you can know the joy of *natural* looking curls and waves by tonight. Think of it,—with the New Charm-Kurl Supreme Cold Wave kit it's done in *2 to 3 hours at home*. Contains the same ingredients used by beauty salons giving *Cold Waves* costing up to \$15.00 or more. A famous beauty editor says: "Some of the loveliest Cold Wave permanents are not done in beauty shops, because more and more glamour-gifted girls are doing their own permanents at home."

THE NEW
Charm-Kurl
 SUPREME COLD WAVE

NEW DAY
 98c PLUS POSTAGE



The new Charm-Kurl SUPREME COLD WAVE Kit is for sale at Drug Stores, Cosmetic Counters and 5c and 10c Stores.

● PRICE IN CANADA \$1.35 AT DRUG, COSMETIC AND VARIETY COUNTERS. CANADIAN ADDRESS: PRASER HAIR FASHIONS, 22 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO, ONE.

Each kit contains everything needed to give yourself a gorgeous COLD WAVE.

Captain MARVEL and the RETURN OF AUNT MINERVA!



CAPTAIN MARVEL



WHEN MINERVA MAKES UP HER MIND, PRISON BIRDS ARE NOT LIKELY TO GET IN THE WAY, SO IN A SHORT TIME, IN BILLY BATSON'S OFFICE....

I WANT TO SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL!

GULP! IT'S JUNT MINERVA! HOW DID SHE GET OUT OF PRISON?

YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND AREN'T YOU? WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?

SHE MUST HAVE ESCAPED! I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE! THANK GOODNESS SHE DOESN'T KNOW CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I ARE THE SAME PERSON.



WHY--ER--I'LL SEE WHETHER I CAN FIND HIM! BUT IT'S PRETTY LATE AT NIGHT FOR HIM TO BE AROUND! JUST MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!



AFTER BILLY PUTS THROUGH A CALL TO THE POLICE...

I'M SORRY! CAPTAIN MARVEL IS BUSY AND CAN'T SEE YOU FOR A FEW MINUTES! HE ASKED YOU TO WAIT!



TELL HIM I WON'T WAIT FOR ANYONE! YOU UNDERSTAND?



TELL HIM MINERVA IS WAITING! I'LL COME QUICKLY THEN!



DON'T TALK BACK TO ME, YOUNG MAN!

WAM!

SHE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'LL TEACH HER A LESSON...

SHAZAM!



WHEN BILLY BATSON CALLS OUT THE MAGIC WORD, LIGHTNING AND THUNDER ANSWER...



CAPTAIN MARVEL





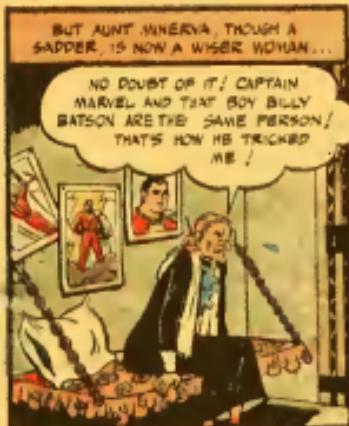
CAPTAIN MARVEL





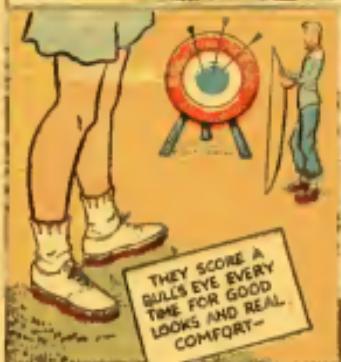
CAPTAIN MARVEL





EVERYBODY CHEER FOR BALL-BAND SPORT SHOES!

They're Tops for so Many Activities



GET BALL-BAND CANVAS SPORT SHOES TODAY!

Look for the Red Ball on the Store
and the Red Ball on the
sole of the shoe



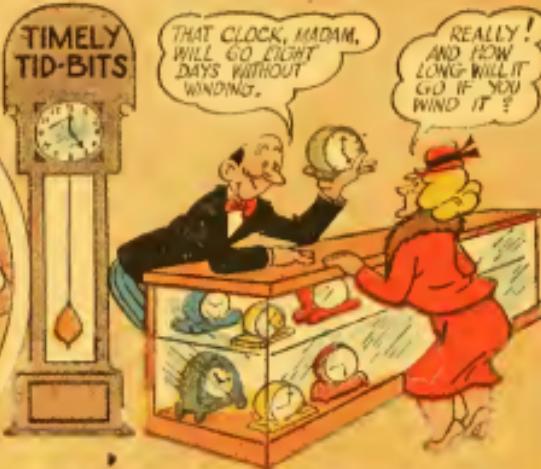
NEKAWAWA SHOE CO.
WOBURN MASS. U.S.A.

- NON-SLIPPING SOLES FOR FASTER STARTING, QUICHER STOPPING, SAFER FOOTWORK—
- BUILT TO HELP PROTECT THE FEET AND BODY FROM SHOCK AND JAR, LESSEN FATIGUE—
- GOOD LOOKING, LIGHT AND COMFORTABLE, YET RUGGED TOO—
- SOLES WON'T MARK FLOORS—
- EASILY WASHABLE—

TRADE
MARK



WHIPPER - SNAPPERS



"Oh...this one we want!"



Snapshots are always fun to make . . .
fun to see . . . fun to share

You can stretch moments of fun into years by making snapshots. Your friends love to see pictures of themselves and people they know—and it's always fun to give them extra prints . . . share prints and you make a close friend closer.

Making snapshots is so easy. Anyone can do it. It's simple to insert the film, frame your subject, and "click"—you've got it. Use Kodak Verichrome Film. You press the button—it does the rest . . . Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.



America's favorite snapshots are
made on Kodak Verichrome Film
—in the familiar yellow box



Kodak Vigilant
Smart and simple

Has a name for accuracy. One of the exciting cameras among famous Kodaks. Genuine Kodak Anesigmat lens for precise, sharp pictures. Sheets of album-size snaps. Costs less than you think. Supplies are limited, but more are on the way. See your Kodak dealer.

Kodak

Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



BUSTER
COWBOY

HET

FELLOWS!
BART'S new
gun is back. Get this
lightning-loading, fast-
shooting 2000-shot Air Gun. Sell
one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



FALCON CAMERA
With Carrying Case

16 pictures on each roll of film.
Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



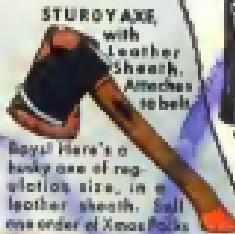
DRESSER

SET
Full Size Comb,
Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed,
beautifully decorated. Sell one order.



**PEN &
PENCIL
SET**

A really
good Pencil
and matching
Automatic Pencil. Sell
one order.



STURDY AXE,
with
Leather
Sheath.
Attaches
rebel

Buy! Here's a
handsome axe of reg-
ulation size, in a
leather sheath. Sell
one order of Xmas Packs.



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set. For
interesting experiments—and
Magic Box of 50 Mysterious
Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell
one order of Xmas Packs.



**WRIST
WATCH**

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys,
Girls, Men and Women. Given for selling one
order, plus \$1.00 extra.

WEATHERWAVER GIVER



American
Lady Wallet for
Boys, Girls, Infants in gold. Also
secret Compartment Wallet
for boys. Sell one order.

**OFFICIAL
SIZE FOOTBALL**
Sell one order,
QUANTITY
LIMITED



A big, husky
HUNTING KNIFE,
with Leather Sheath.
Has serrated edge,
bottle opener
Sell one order.



Famous
"Flying Ace"
Ball Bearing Roller
Skates for Boys and Girls.
Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

ROY ROGERS GUN
WITH HOLSTER SET AND
12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT

Regalia
Pencils, etc.



Buy! Get
this big, all-
metal repeating
Cap Pistol with
Holster and Lari-
at. It's a re-
production of
ROY ROGERS
Gun with clicking hammer
and latching cylinder.
Five full caps. Sell one order,
plus \$1.00 extra.



**Roy
Rogers**
"King of the
Cowboys"

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown above and many others in the **BIG PRIZE SHEET** we GIVE WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10¢ each. Some of the bigger prizes will give extra money as noted in **BIG PRIZE SHEET**.

It's easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 40 Sparkling Xmas Seals or brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 207, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES FOR YOU

Want a set
of 100
different
mechanical
trans-set
bracelets...
Send

OVERNIGHT BAG

POOL TABLE
ALARM CLOCK
POCKET WATCH
SECRET SET

OUR
28th YEAR

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 207, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet
and one order of 40 Xmas Packs.
I will resell them at 10¢ each, and you
the money, and get my prize.
My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
or P.O. Box _____

City _____

State _____



NO. 66
OCTOBER

Captain Marvel

CO. 1

10c



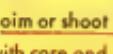
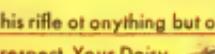
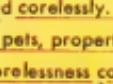
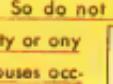
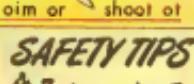
CAPTAIN MARVEL
Battles the Dread

ATOMIC WAR!

Published In The Interest of Parents . . . Present and Future Air Rifle Owners . . . The Public

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman  aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target . . . he handles his firearms  with care and respect. Your Daisy  is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but . . . like a knife,  or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or  shoot at windows, street lights, song birds,  pets, property or any other person . . . ever! Remember,  carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes,  factories. So . . . if you are careless with , your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one . . . your parents,  guardian  or police  have the right to take it from  you . . . and  should!  Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun—featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western-style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained—trick shots—manual of marksmanship—woodcraft tips—many others. Also included . . . complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered in dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10¢) and unused 3¢ stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!



ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT

RED RYDER CARBINE

Model No. III



DAISY AIR RIFLES . . . QUALITY PRODUCTS OF



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 6010 UNION ST., DEPT. 6, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

SAFETY TIPS

BICYCLE SAFELY...

Careless bicycling may cause accidents! Always use single file. Never "switch on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs. Ride safe. Avoid turns. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalks. Come to a stop at curves. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "switch on" to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.

DRIVE SAFELY...

An average of more than ONE MILLION children between 5 and 14 are injured every year in traffic accidents. Think that over, Buddy! Don't run that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will remember and feel. And the safety driving rules you learned.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, cars move faster than you can run. And don't run . . . walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!